THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

of

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

presents

JOHN HENDRICKSON

pianist

Sunday, March 25, 1973, at 8:30 p.m. Convocation Hall, Arts Building

TRIANA (from "Iberia")	Albeniz (1860-1909)
ETUDES	Chopin
Op. 10, No. 1, in C major Op. 10, No. 6, in E flat minor Op. 25, No. 10, in B minor	(1810-1849)
SONATA IN A MAJOR, OP. 101 Etwas lebhaft, und mit der innigsten Empfindung Lebhaft. Marschmässig Langsam und sehnsuchtsvoll; Zeitmass des ersten Stückes Geschwind, doch nicht zu sehr, und mit Entschlossenheit	Beethoven (1770-1827)

INTERMISSION

SCARBO (from "Gaspard de la Nuit	")
SONATE (1926)	March 25, 1881-1945)
Sostenuto e pesante Allegro molto	

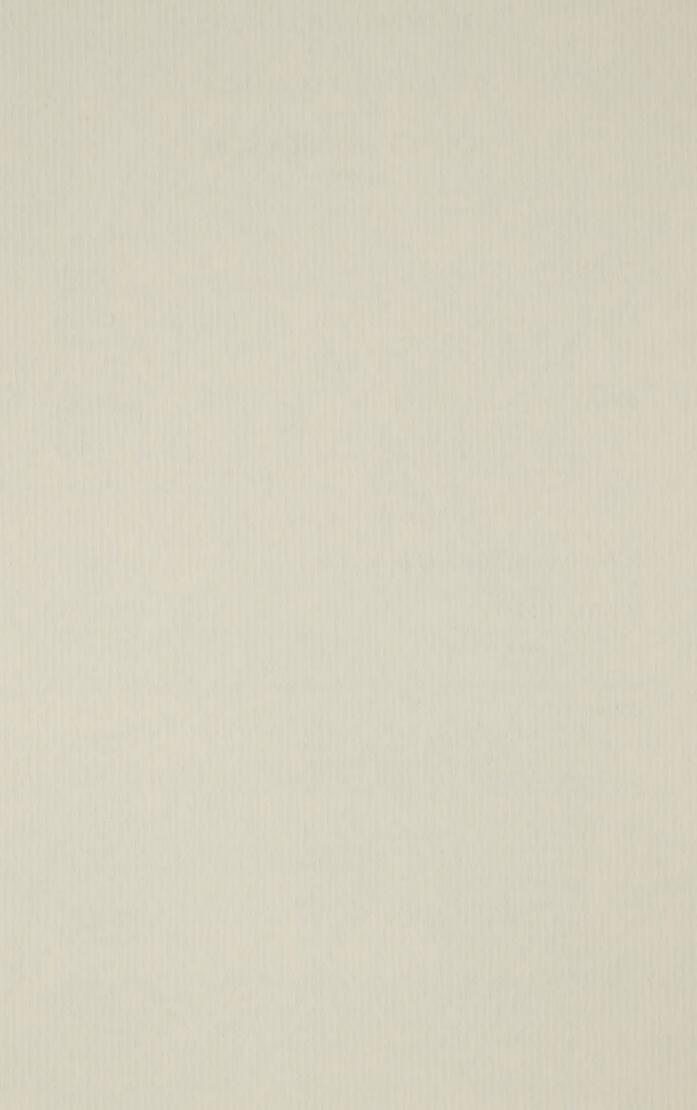
COMING EVENTS:

Monday, March 26, at 8:30 p.m. in Convocation Hall — The Department of Music will hold its annual Student Composers' Forum. Under the direction of Malcolm Forsyth, Associate Professor of Music, the program will include works by students from the composition classes of Dr. Forsyth, Dr. Manos Sasonkin, and Mr. Wesley Berg. Admission is free.

Tuesday, March 27, at 8:30 p.m. in Convocation Hall — The Symphonic Wind Ensemble of the Department of Music conducted by John Iltis, Associate Professor of Music, will give a concert. The program includes Gordon Jacob's Music for a Festival for brass choir and wind ensemble. Admission is free.

Thursday, March 29, at 8:30 p.m. in Convocation Hall — Pianist Sandra Hunt, fourth year Bachelor of Music student in the Department of Music, will give a recital. The program includes works by Haydn, Schubert and Brahms. Admission is free.

Friday, March 30, at 8:30 p.m. in Convocation Hall — Pianist Patricia Estabrooks, fourth year Bachelor of Music student in the Department of Music, will give a recital of works by Beethoven, Chopin, Brahms and Canadian composers Violet Archer, Jean Coulthard and Jean Papineau-Couture. Admission is free.



SCARBO

He looked under the bed, in the fireplace, in the chest--no-one. He could not understand where it had gotten in, or where it had escaped.

Hoffman--Contes Nocturnes

Oh! How many times I have heard and seen him, Scarbo, when at midnight the moon shines in the sky like a silver coin on a blue banner sprinkled with bees of gold!

How many times I have heard his laugh ringing in the shadow of my alcove, and the grate of his fingernail on the silk curtains of my bed!

How many times I have seen him descend from the ceiling, pirouette on one foot, and revolve around the room like a spindle fallen from the distaff of a sorceress!

Did I think him then vanished? The dwarf was growing between the moon and I like the belfry of a Gothic cathedral, a small bell of gold swinging from its pointed cap!

But soon his body turned blue, transparent like the wax of a candle, his face grew pale like the wax of a guttering candle-- and suddenly he faded.

Aloysius Bertrand
(Translated by Leslie Mackett, 1973)

